ADAM ADAMANT

FOR 64 years Adam Llewellyn de Vere Adamant, friend of kings, ministers of state and all honest men, has lain, apparently lifeless, frozen in a block of ice. But today this brilliant athlete brings his tremendous powers to bear on the problems of 1967. Adam Adamant lives!

YOU GOT ME WRONG, MATE! I'M NOT A FIGHTER! I'M ONLY DRIVING ONE OF THOSE BULLDOZERS!
BULLDOZER? THAT IS COWBOY TALK! ARE YOU TELLING ME THAT THIS IS A RODEO? WE HAD COWBOYS--- EVEN IN MY TIME!

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OH, GOSH! WHAT'S HE DOING NOW? HE'S GOT OLD CHARLIE!
I'M ON STRIKE, GUV! I'M NOT DRIVING WHILE THAT NUT CASE IS TRYING TO PULL OUR HEADS OFF! WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?
LEAVE IT TO ME, CHARLIE! I'M SENDING FOR THE BOSS—OLD MAN KRUGER!
KRUGER! BUT WE HAVE DEFEATED YOU! THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR IS OVER!
YOU'RE NUTS! I'M NOT THE SOUTH AFRICAN PRIME MINISTER! I'M THE GUY THAT'S TAKING OVER THIS LAND AS A BUILDING SITE!
IMPOSSIBLE! THIS LAND IS MINE! IT WAS A GIFT TO ME FROM THE DUKE OF DUMSHIRE. YOU CANNOT TURN MY TENANTS OUT OF THEIR COTTAGES!
PROVE IT, THEN! PROVE I CAN'T DO WHAT I'M DOING!
YOU VILLAIN! I WILL TAKE YOU TO THE DUKE HIMSELF!
YOU'RE DREAMING! THAT OLD GUY'S BEEN DEAD ABOUT FIFTY YEARS!
ADAM TAKES NO NOTICE OF KRUGER'S SNEERS, BUT RACES FOR HIS MOTOR CAR, AN ANCIENT HORSELESS CARRIAGE WHICH HE BOUGHT IN 1900...
HERE, BOY, HELP ME TO START THE ENGINE. YOU KNOW HOW TO DRIVE!
GEE, I'M GOING TO ENJOY THIS. THESE OLD VETERANS FASCINATE ME!
THIS CHAP'S DANGEROUS! HE AIN'T HAD HIS BRAKES TESTED FOR SIXTY YEARS!
SO KRUGER JUMPS IN HIS ROLLS AND GETS AHEAD OF ADAM.
WE MUST GET THERE FIRST, MY FRIEND. WE'VE GOT TO BEAT THAT VILLAIN!
I WISH I KNEW HOW WE'RE GOING TO DO IT!
HELP! HE'S GOING ACROSS COUNTRY! HE THINKS HE'S ON A HORSE!
MY DEAR CHAP, THESE NEW CARS CAN BEAT ANY HORSE! WATCH HOW WE CROSS THAT DITCH...

Can Adam's 'crock' beat the super saloon? Don't miss next week's story!

ADAM ADAMANT

A CROOK named Kruger seems to have obtained Adam's land, but Adam is determined to prove that this is false, because the land was granted to him by the Duke of Dumshire . . .

YOU CAN'T DO THIS, MATEY. WE'RE ON A PLOUGHED FIELD!
WE CAN AND WE MUST, MY FRIEND. WE ARE ON OUR WAY TO THE CLUB IN PICCADILLY OF WHICH THE DUKE IS A MEMBER!

THE CHAUFFEUR IS RIGHT. ADAM IS ENTERING THE FAMOUS PICCADILLY CLUB AREA ...
WE'VE DONE IT! WE ARE IN PICCADILLY! ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO FIND THE DUKE'S CLUB.
YEAH—THAT'S ALL! BUT WATCH THAT COPPER! WE MAY FIND OURSELVES IN THE NICK INSTEAD!

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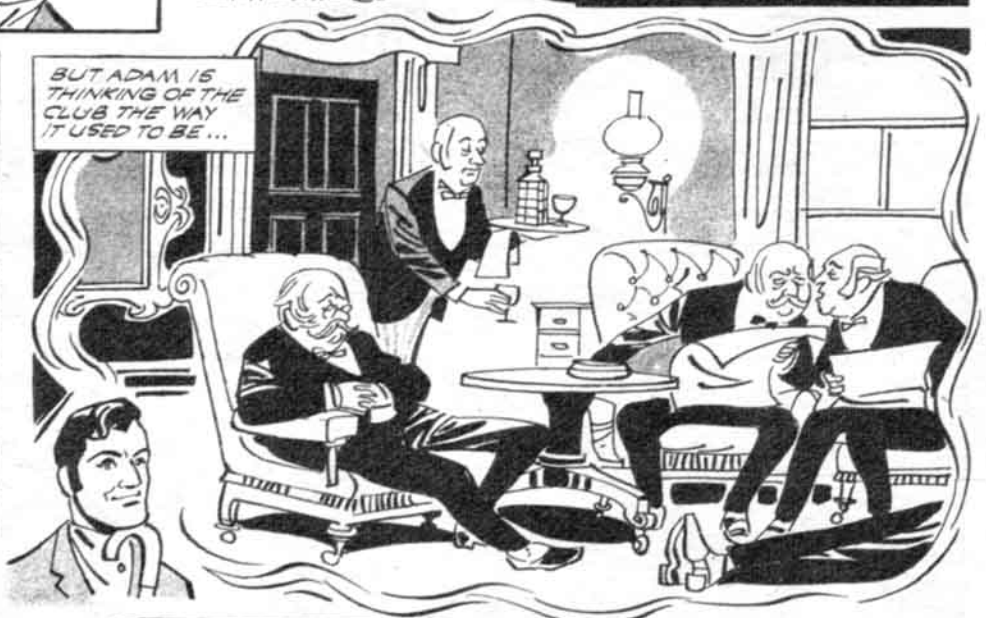
WILL YOU PLEASE PROCEED, SIR. I DON'T KNOW THE DUMSHIRE CLUB, BUT THERE ARE MANY CLUBS IN THIS AREA!
THANK YOU, OFFICER. WE WILL PROCEED.



SO ADAM DESCENDS THE STAIRS TO THE NEW DUMSHIRE CLUB, A CELLAR OF THE OLD CLUB UNDER A NEW BUILDING...
HOW NICE TO FIND THE SORT OF THING I UNDERSTAND.

Rejoin the swashbuckling world of Adam Adamant in TV Comic next week!

ADAM ADAMANT

ADAM has travelled to London in his ancient car to find the Dumshire Club, founded by the Duke of Dumshire. But the club is very different from what Adam expected . . .

MEANTIME, KRUGER, THE CROOK WHO IS TRYING TO STEAL ADAM'S LAND, HAS ARRIVED IN HIS ROLLS...
NOW YOU KNOW! THERE IS NO LONGER ANY DUKE.
OH BUT THERE IS! HE IS OVER THERE!

MY DEAR KRUGER, YOU HAVE OVERLOOKED THE FACT THAT THE DUKE WAS A VERY IMPORTANT PERSON. ALSO THE FACT THAT HE TOLD ME HIS GIFT OF LAND TO ME WOULD REMAIN FOREVER IN HIS HEAD.
YOU'RE CRAZY! WHAT I WANT IS PROOF ON PAPER!

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YOU NITS! IT'S THE BRONZE FIGURE I WANT.
AT THAT MOMENT, THE POLICE ARRIVE...
HALLO! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
GRAB THE BRONZE BUST, LADDIE. WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE.
LEAVE IT TO ME, GUV! I GET THE IDEA.
SORRY, OFFICER, BUT I MUST DO MY DUTY!
I RECKON THIS IS WHAT ADAM WANTS...
...OUTA MY WAY, CHUM! I'VE GOT WORK TO DO.
GEE, YOU GOT ONE AS WELL, ADAM.
YOU NEVER KNOW - IT MAY COME IN HANDY!
WE GOT IT, MATE. BUT I DUNNO WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO NOW!
WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT HEAD OFF. INSIDE IT IS THE WHOLE ANSWER TO OUR PROBLEM...

Don't miss next week's story, when Adam solves the mystery!

ADAM ADAMANT

ADAM and his friend Buster have got away with the bronze bust that will prove Adam owns his land, but Kruger, the crook who is trying to steal it, is still after him . . .

BUT THE TWO POLICEMEN ARE REALLY ADAM AND BUSTER, WHO ARE WEARING THE HELMETS THEY GRABBED DURING THE FIGHT IN THE CLUB...
SO YOU HIDE FROM THE POLICE? THAT SHOWS WHAT YOU REALLY ARE!

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THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO DEAL WITH PEOPLE LIKE YOU!
THERE Y' ARE, CHUM, HOWD' YA LIKE Y' ROWN MED' CINE?
NOW TO GET THE HEAD OFF THIS 'ORRIBLE THING! I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THE PAPERS BEING INSIDE!
LOOK OUT, ADAM! THAT KRUGER'S AFTER US AGAIN! WE'VE GOT TO TRICK HIM!
QUICK, FOLLOW ME — I'LL GET MY HUNTING CAP FROM THE CAR!
GEE, IT WON'T SHIFT, GUV! THAT OLE DUKE MUST HAVE HAD A TOUGH HEAD ON HIM!
WHEN BUSTER HAS PLACED THE BUST ON TOP OF THE WALL...
THERE HE IS! HE WON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME!
THEY'LL THINK IT'S YOU, ADAM! THIS OLD IMAGE LOOKS JUST LIKE YOU!
DOES IT REALLY? WELL, OF COURSE, HE WAS MY UNCLE!
WE'VE GOT HIM, SIR---USING A DANGEROUS WEAPON TO CAUSE GRIEVOUS BODILY HARM!
THANK YOU, OFFICER! AND I'VE GOT THE PAPER THAT PROVES THE LAND IS MINE. HE VERY KINDLY CUT OFF THE HEAD OF THE BUST SO THAT I COULD GET IT...

A swash-buckling new adventure with Adam Adamant starts next week!

ADAM ADAMANT

UNABLE to understand pop music, Adam prefers to take his young friend Buster to the opera...

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WE'RE UNDER THE STAGE, BUT THEY'RE STILL AFTER US. I'LL HOLD THEM OFF.
UNFORTUNATELY, BUSTER PRESSES THE BUTTON THAT WORKS THE LIFT ADAM IS SITTING ON, AND ADAM IS SHOT UP THROUGH THE TRAP-DOOR ON TO THE STAGE ...
BY THE GREAT LORD HARRY, WHAT'S HAPPENING?
LOOK, MUM! HERE COMES THE HERO!
SIT DOWN, THIS IS AN OPERA.
THIS IS GOOD. I DIDN'T KNOW OPERA WAS LIKE THIS.
THOSE VILLAINS ARE NOT GOING TO GRAB ME AGAIN. THAT FILM THAT WAS HANDED ME BY MISTAKE MUST BE IMPORTANT.
I'M HIGH ABOVE THE STAGE. BUT THEY'RE STILL AFTER ME. WHERE DO I GO FROM HERE?
THIS WAY, ADAM. I GOT ON THE ROOF BY CLIMBING THE FIRE ESCAPE OUTSIDE.
GREAT SCOTT! SO WE HAVE BOTH RISEN IN THE WORLD!
THEY'RE STILL AFTER US - WE'LL HAVE TO GO DOWN THE FIRE ESCAPE.
WE CAN'T, MY FRIEND. THEY ARE BETWEEN US AND IT. HOW FAR ARE WE FROM THAT ROOF ACROSS THE ALLEY?
GOSH, THAT ROOF IS TWENTY FEET AWAY... AND ABOUT TWENTY FEET BELOW US.
THAT IS GOOD. THAT DROP WILL ENABLE US TO MAKE THE JUMP...

Adam leaps into further danger next week!

ADAM ADAMANT

ADAM has taken his young friend Buster to the opera to hear good music, but owing to a mistake, Adam has been given an important microfilm which causes them to be chased by spies . . .

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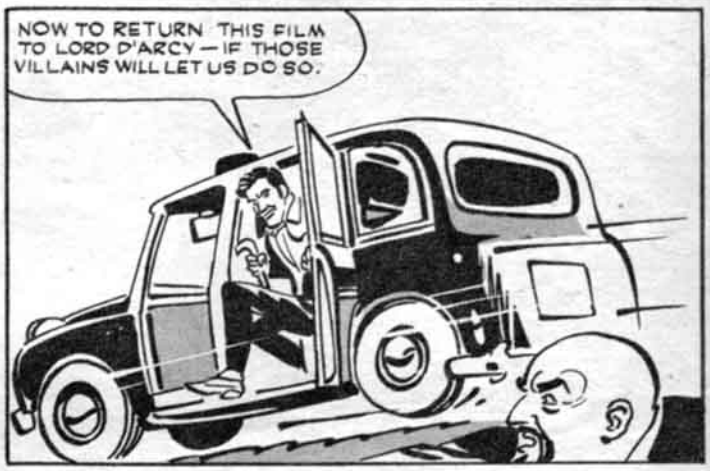
WHILE HE'S PHONING I'LL GET SOME REAL MUSIC. I DIDN'T LIKE THE MUSIC OF THOSE BULLETS FROM THE OPERA.
HEY! THERE'S A NEWS FLASH! THAT MICROFILM HAS BEEN STOLEN FROM THE ATOMIC ENERGY COMMISSION!
I KNOW! I HAVE JUST BEEN TALKING TO LORD D'ARCY! THAT BEARDED MAN WHO GAVE ME THE FILM BY MISTAKE IS A DOUBLE AGENT ... HE IS A TRAITOR!
WE MUST GET THIS MAN! HE IS NOT A PATRIOT, HE IS A VILLAIN.
STEADY ON, ADAM - THERE'S SOMEBODY OUTSIDE THAT DOOR.
OPEN UP THERE! THIS IS THE POLICE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THIS BUILDING AT NIGHT?
THAT'S OUR LOT, GUV. WE GOTTA SCRAM OUT THE BACK WAY.
HOW RIGHT YOU ARE! AT ALL COSTS WE MUST RETURN THIS MICROFILM TO LORD D'ARCY!
ALL CLEAR, ADAM. THERE'S A CAB AT THE END OF THIS ALLEY. MAYBE WE COULD GET IT TO TAKE US TO LORD D'ARCY.
TAXI! TAXI! HOLD ON, DRIVER - WE WANT YOU!
BUT SUDDENLY...
IT'S THE BEARDED MAN WHO GAVE ME THAT FILM BY MISTAKE! HE IS STILL AFTER US...!

Can Adam escape from the clutches of the bearded man? See next week!

ADAM ADAMANT

ADAM has been given an important microfilm by mistake, and he and his friend Buster are trying to escape from the spies who made the error. A bearded spy is chasing them . . .



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NO NEED TO TELL ME, GUV'NOR! WHEN BULLETS START FLYING, I GO AS FAST AS I CAN.
WHAT'S HE DOING? HE THINKS HE'S A STEEPLECHASER!
WE SEEM TO HAVE ARRIVED AT THE END OF OUR JOURNEY, BUSTER!
IT WAS NEARLY THE END OF ME, ADAM.
MY GOODNESS! THEY ARE STILL AFTER US!
I WISH WE HAD A BOMB OR TWO! WE DON'T SEEM TO HAVE ANYTHING!
RUN, MAN, RUN! THEY'VE STILL GOT THEIR GUNS!
BALLOONS! IT MUST BE A RACE. I WAS ONCE AN EXPERT BALLOONIST!
I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THEM!
IN WITH YOU, LADDIE, THIS IS OUR ONLY WAY OF ESCAPE.
I DON'T WANT TO GO UP IN A BALLOON!
MEANWHILE, ADAM'S DOUBLE ARRIVES...
YOU SEE! WE HAVE JUST ESCAPED THOSE VILLAINS IN TIME!
GROOGH! I FEEL AWFUL!
THAT'S ENOUGH FROM YOU! WE NEED A BALLOON OURSELVES! WE'VE GOT TO CATCH THOSE FELLOWS WITH THE MICROFILM...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU HAVE STOLEN A BALLOON! YOU ARE ... OUCH!
Mcombe

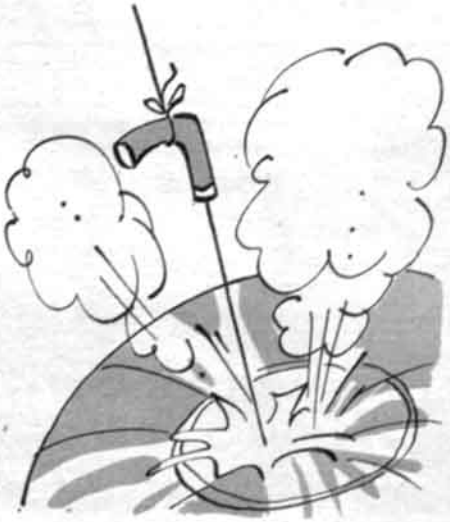
Can Adam and Buster escape? Don't miss the thrills next week!

ADAM ADAMANT

ADAM and Buster are being pursued by Kroner and the other spies because they are in possession of a microfilm that the spies have stolen. But Adam and Buster are escaping in a balloon at the beginning of a race...

AH, BUT WE HAVE A LARGER GASBAG. WE ARE OVERTAKING THEM ALREADY. GET YOUR GUN TO SHOOT THEM DOWN.
BUT I'VE ONLY GOT THIS PEASHOOTER.

IT WILL DO US ALL THE GOOD IN THE WORLD, YOUNG MAN. WITH THIS SWORD WE CAN PUNCTURE THEIR GAS-BAG FAR MORE EFFECTIVELY THAN BULLETS.



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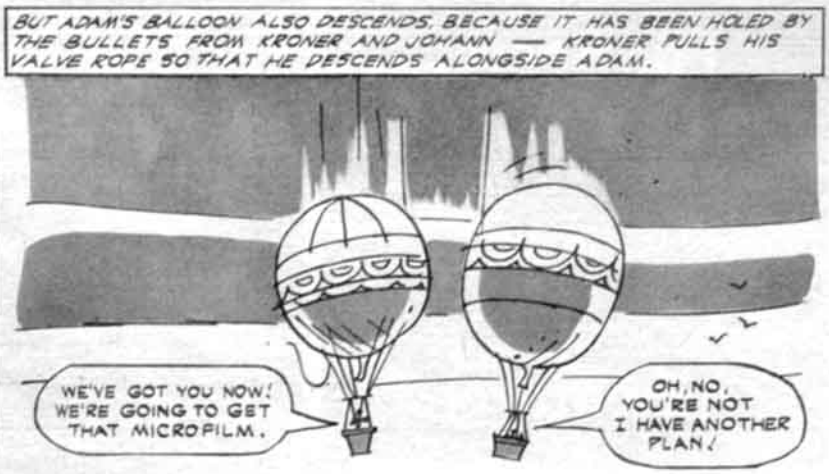
BUT ADAM'S BALLOON ALSO DESCENDS, BECAUSE IT HAS BEEN HOLED BY THE BULLETS FROM KRONER AND JOHANN — KRONER PULLS HIS VALVE ROPE SO THAT HE DESCENDS ALONGSIDE ADAM.
WE'VE GOT YOU NOW! WE'RE GOING TO GET THAT MICROFILM.
OH, NO, YOU'RE NOT I HAVE ANOTHER PLAN!

OOER, ADAM! HERE COMES OUR OTHER BEARDED FRIEND!
TAKE HIM IN CHARGE, OFFICER.. ALSO HIS FRIEND WHO HAS BEEN STUNNED BY THE FALL. HE IS NOT A PATRIOT BUT A DOUBLE SPY.

I AM SORRY, SIR. I THOUGHT YOU WERE ONE OF THAT GANG.
I AM AN ARTIST, HERR ADAM, AND I ADMIRE YOU AS A PATRIOT. I WILL MAKE A SCULPTURE OF YOU SO THAT ALL CAN SEE!

A FEW WEEKS LATER, ADAM RECEIVES HIS SCULPTURE FROM THE ARTIST...
WHAT IS THIS...? A PICTURE OF ME AS A PATRIOT! JUST WAIT TILL I GET HOLD OF THAT FELLOW NEXT TIME!

A swashbuckling new story starts next week!

ADAM ADAMANT

ADAM and Buster are going to see one of Adam's old friends, but Buster thinks that any old friend of Adam's must be dead by now . . .

YOU'RE OFF THE BEAM, ADAM. YOU WON'T FIND THE DUKE OF DOWNSHIRE ALIVE THESE DAYS.
NEVERTHELESS, I AM DETERMINED TO VISIT THIS PLACE. I HAVE WHAT YOU CALL A HUNCH ABOUT IT.

EVE! YOU MUST BE THE DAUGHTER OF MY OLD FRIEND! OR ARE YOU THE GRAND-DAUGHTER?
NEVER MIND WHO SHE IS, MATE. YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET HER!

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MY GOOD FRIEND, WHAT HAS HAPPENED?
I THINK THE SKY FELL ON ME!
JAMES, WHO ARE THESE MEN? EVE HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED! ARE THESE THE SCOUNDRELS WHO HAVE DONE IT?
I HARDLY THINK SO, MY LORD. THEY LOOK AS THOUGH THEY TRIED TO PREVENT IT.
MY DEAR SIR, ARE YOU INJURED?
ONLY IN DIGNITY, MY LORD. I FAILED TO SAVE THAT GIRL FROM THE KIDNAPPERS.
THAT GIRL IS MY NIECE, EVE. I AM LORD BASIL, YOUNGER SON OF THE LATE DUKE OF DOWNSHIRE.
THEN I WAS RIGHT. THAT GIRL, EVE, IS THE GRAND-DAUGHTER OF MY OLDEST FRIEND!
WE CAN STILL SAVE HER, ADAM. I HAVE THEIR CAR NUMBER! LET'S GET GOING.
WAIT! WAIT! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING. I'M GRABBING THIS CAR TO GET AFTER THOSE COSH BOYS.
AW 102
CONFOUND THEIR INTERFERENCE! THEY WILL RUIN EVERYTHING!
NOT EVERYTHING, MY LORD. ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS TO 'PHONE THE CASTLE. I KNOW YOUR PLANS TO OBTAIN EVE'S FORTUNE.
YOU DO, DO YOU? GO TO IT, THEN! RING THE CASTLE AND LET MIKE AND JAKE KNOW THEY ARE BEING FOLLOWED!
UNAWARE OF THE VILLAINY OF LORD BASIL, ADAM AND BUSTER ENJOY THE THRILL OF THE CHASE...
THAT'S THE CAR, ADAM. WE'RE OVERTAKING IT!
MAGNIFICENT, MY FRIEND. THIS IS WHERE WE RESCUE A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS...
AW 102

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Adam to the rescue! Don't miss the excitement next week!

ADAM ADAMANT

IN a car which they have seized from outside the country house belonging to Lord Percy, Adam and Buster are pursuing the crooks who have kidnapped Lord Percy's neice, Eve. Unfortunately, they do not know that Lord Percy has planned it all to obtain Eve's fortune . . .

THIS IS THE RIGHT SPOT, JAKE. IN A CASTLE LIKE THIS WE CAN EASILY FIND A DUNGEON TO HOLD THE GIRL.
YOU SAID IT, MIKE. WE'LL CARRY HER IN BETWEEN US.

THANKS, SAM. FIND US ONE OF YOUR BEST DUNGEONS. THIS GIRL'S A SPITFIRE!
YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT! ADAM ADAMANT IS RIGHT ON YOUR TAIL. I'VE JUST HAD IT OVER THE PHONE FROM LORD BASIL.

ADAM ADAMANT? COR! THAT'S THE BLOKE WHO'S ABOUT A HUNDRED YEARS OLD! WE DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT HIM!
DON'T MAKE ANY MISTAKES, HE KNOWS ALL THE TRICKS!

SO THIS IS 'CASTLE DANGEROUS'! FROM HERE WE RESCUE THE DAMSEL IN DISTRESS!
I DUNNO WHAT IT'S NAME IS, BUT HOW THE HECK ARE WE GOING TO GET INTO IT?

GOOD, WE ARE IN THE MINSTREL'S GALLERY. WE CHOSE THE RIGHT WINDOW, AND THERE ARE THE KIDNAPPERS TALKING TO ANOTHER MAN!
HOW ABOUT JUMPING STRAIGHT ON THE BACK OF THEIR NECKS?

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COME ON, THEN! YOU'VE STARTED IT! YOUR BLOOD BE UPON YOUR OWN HEADS!
NO BLOOD, MATE... BUT YOU CAN HAVE THIS ON YOUR HEAD!
THAT'S THE LOT, BOYS. NO NEED TO WORRY ANY FURTHER. CHUCK THEM IN THE DUNGEON WITH THE GIRL.
RIGHT, MIKE. IF THEY WON'T TALK, WE'LL GIVE THEM A TASTE OF THE OLD RACK.
YEAH, OR THE IRON MAIDEN. THAT'S A LOVELY BIT OF TORTURE. BUT WE MUST WAIT FOR LORD BASIL.
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!
DON'T KID YOURSELF, OLD MAN. THAT RACK HAS BEATEN BETTER MEN THAN YOU!
YEAH, AN' THIS IRON MAIDEN IS A LOVELY THING. ONCE SHE HAS YOU IN HER GRASP... YOU'RE A GONNER!
GEE, ADAM, THEY WON'T DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT TO US, WILL THEY?
MY DEAR CHAP, THOSE VILLAINS ARE CAPABLE OF ANYTHING. BUT I TRUST YOU STILL HAVE YOUR TRANSISTOR RADIO?
SURE, I'VE GOT MY TRANSISTOR. BUT WHAT GOOD IS THAT GOING TO DO US? I'M TIED UP, ANYWAY!
SO AM I, BUT THOSE FOOLS WERE IN TOO MUCH OF A HURRY TO TIE ME TIGHTLY. IN A FEW MOMENTS I SHALL BE FREE. AND THEN... I HAVE A BRAIN WAVE...!

Will Adam's wits save the day? Don't miss next week's drama-charged episode!

ADAM ADAMANT

ADAM and his young friend, Buster, are trying to rescue Eve from kidnappers, but have themselves been caught. But Adam has a brain-wave as he loosens his bonds in the dungeon of Castle Dangerous . . .

I KNEW IT! THERE IS A PLAY ON TONIGHT ABOUT THE STORMING OF THE BASTILLE WITH A LOT OF SHOUTING IN IT. IF WE TURN IT ON FULL, THOSE FELLOWS IN THE HALL ABOVE WILL WONDER WHAT IS GOING ON DOWN HERE!

ARE YOU SURE WE ARE ALL RIGHT? WE STILL HAVE TO GET OUT OF THIS AWFUL CASTLE.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! I THINK ADAM HAS ANOTHER IDEA!

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JUST WHAT WE NEED! MY FRIEND, HAVE YOU EVER WORN A SUIT OF ARMOUR?
LUVVUS! I'VE ONLY SEEN THEM IN THE TOWER OF LONDON.
NOW WE WILL GIVE THOSE VILLAINS THE FRIGHT OF THEIR LIVES. WE ARE GOING TO BE THE GHOSTS OF CASTLE DANGEROUS.
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, MATE. I FEEL LIKE HALF A HUNDRED-WEIGHT OF SCRAP... AT FIFTY QUID A TON!
AAAAGH! THIS IS A NIGHTMARE!
IT WILL GET WORSE, M'LORD, UNLESS YOU STAND ASIDE!
ADAM'S RIGHT, CHUM! THIS OLD AXE WILL SOON SORT YOU OUT! —OH! — I'VE GIVEN THE GAME AWAY!
ADAM, EH?... YOU HAVE SAID ENOUGH! YOU ARE NO GHOSTS! YOU ARE TRYING TO RESCUE THAT GIRL! GET HER, SAM, BEFORE ADAMANT DOES!
I AM ALREADY HERE... AND THIS SWORD OF MINE IS VERY SHARP. I AM WARNING YOU.
THAT'LL DO FOR YOUR SWORD!
AAAAGH!!
TAKE IT EASY, DUCKS... WE'RE NOT GOING TO HURT YOU. WE JUST WANT YOU TO SIGN A PIECE OF PAPER.
YOU BEAST! LET ME GO!

Adam to the rescue next week!

ADAM ADAMANT

LORD Basil and Sam have seized Eve so that they can make her sign away her fortune to them. But Adam and his young friend Buster are still on the trail. Unfortunately, they are not able to run fast . . .

WHAT A FOOL I WAS TO GET US INTO THESE SUITS! THEY SEEM TO WEIGH A TON.
DON'T BLAME YOURSELF, ADAM. THEY WERE HERE IN THE CASTLE, AND YOU THOUGHT THEY WOULD MAKE A GOOD DISGUISE!
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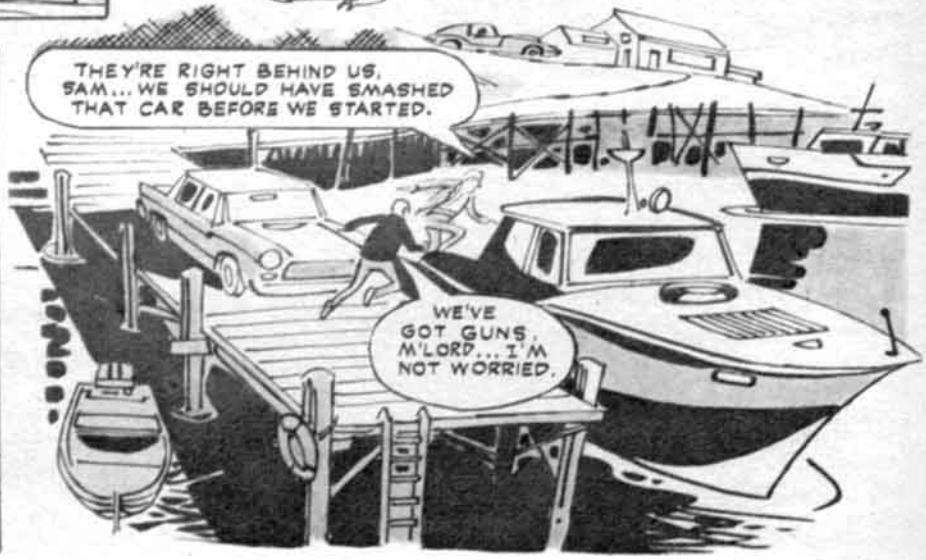

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THAT'S DONE IT! WE CAN'T GET NEAR HIM WHILE HE'S GOT THAT GUN.
WE DON'T NEED TO, OLD CHAP. THE ENGINE-ROOM IS RIGHT BELOW THIS SKYLIGHT... GO BELOW AND DISCONNECT IT!

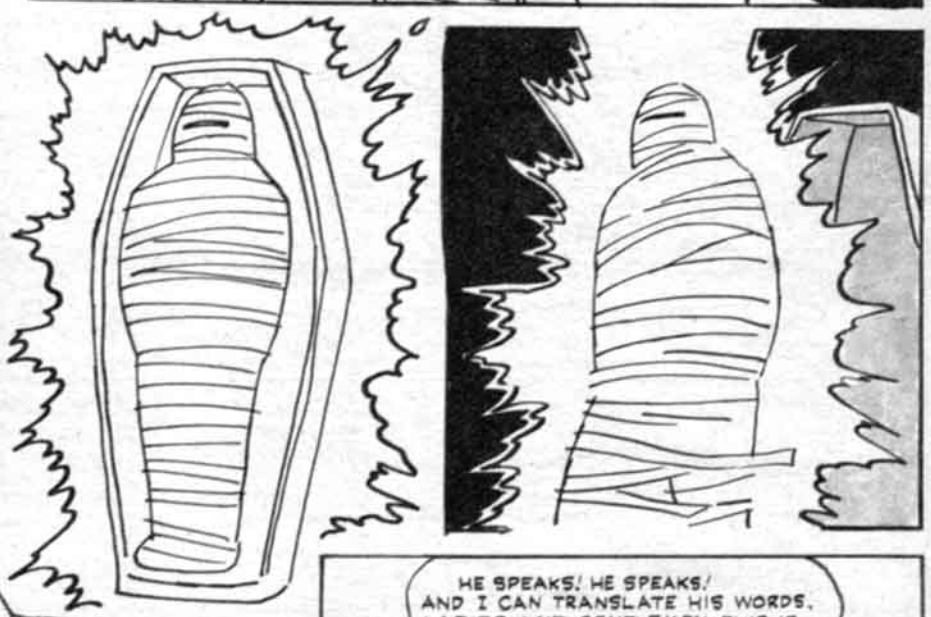
BURN THIS, MY DEAR, AND YOUR FORTUNE IS SAFE.
THANK YOU, MR ADAMANT. BUT WHAT ABOUT UNCLE BASIL?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM... HE'LL BE TAKING UP A NEW RESIDENCE IN A COUNTRY ESTATE... DARTMOOR PRISON.

A great new Adam Adamant adventure starts next week: The Curse of Tutankhamen!

ADAM ADAMANT

IN the Museum of Ancient Knowledge in London, a strange experiment is taking place. An Egyptian mummified figure, thousands of years old, is about to be revived by Professor Brahms. Adam is a member of the audience . . .

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I ASK YOU PLEASE TO BE CALM. YOU ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS SOMETHING SO STRANGE YOU WILL FIND IT DIFFICULT TO BELIEVE.



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WHAT... WHAT... WHO IS THIS?
SO, YOU EXAMINE THE WRITING! YOU KNOW TOO MUCH I THINK — YES?
YES... AND NO! I KNOW TOO LITTLE, MY FRIEND. BUT WHAT I HAVE HERE MAY HELP ME TO FIND OUT A LOT MORE.
THE WAY OUT — THAT'S WHAT I WANT WHICH WAY DO I GO?
I DON'T REMEMBER THESE STAIRS COMING IN, BUT THAT FELLOW IS RIGHT BEHIND ME. HOPE THIS IS THE WAY OUT!
CONFOUND IT! I'M IN THE BASEMENT STOREROOM. HOW DO I AVOID THAT GUARD?
I KNOW! CLIMB UP HERE AND STAND STILL. IN THIS DIM LIGHT HE WILL THINK I AM SIMPLY A MUSEUM PIECE.
HE'S HERE SOMEWHERE — I'M SURE OF IT. I SAW HIM COME DOWN THE STAIRS.
HE CAN'T GET OUT, ANYWAY. I'LL GET THE PROFESSOR, THEN WE'LL DEAL WITH HIM...

What fate awaits Adam next week?